

29. Some *Indians* shewed themselves and killed one of our Men—the *Light Infantry* pursued, killed and scalped two, and brought in another of them:

This whole Night the work of the *Epaulement* was much interrupted, by the brisk Fire the Enemy constantly made on our working Parties there. The greatest Interruption they had was from *L'Arctuse* Frigate, stationed as high up the Harbour on that side as the Depth of Water would permit, with her Broad-side bearing upon the low Pass, by which our Troops were obliged to advance, to make their Approaches; which the *Epaulement*, when it was completed enabled them to do, with more Ease, and an inconsiderable Loss.

30. A very brisk Fire from the *Ships* and *Garrison* was made upon our working Parties. Some Shells were thrown from the Battery at *Maurepas Point*, and from the *Island* upon the Parties at the *Light-house*—In the Night these Parties worked very briskly in drawing Cannon from the *Light-house*, about the Distance of *two Miles*, over uneven Ground never smoothed into a Road, to their *new Batteries* near the *Grand Battery*, to play upon the *Frigate* and the rest of the *Ships*, and to remove them once more, if possible; that the *Grand Camp* might carry on their Approaches with the greater Security and more Expedition. Some People of the Garrison, to express their Surprise at this and some other Instances of the Suddenness of Brigadier *Wolfe's* Motions from one Place to another, and their Sentiments of the Effect of his Operations, used to say—There is no Certainty where to find him—but, whenever he goes, he carries with him a *Mortar* in one Pocket, and a *24 pounder* in the other.